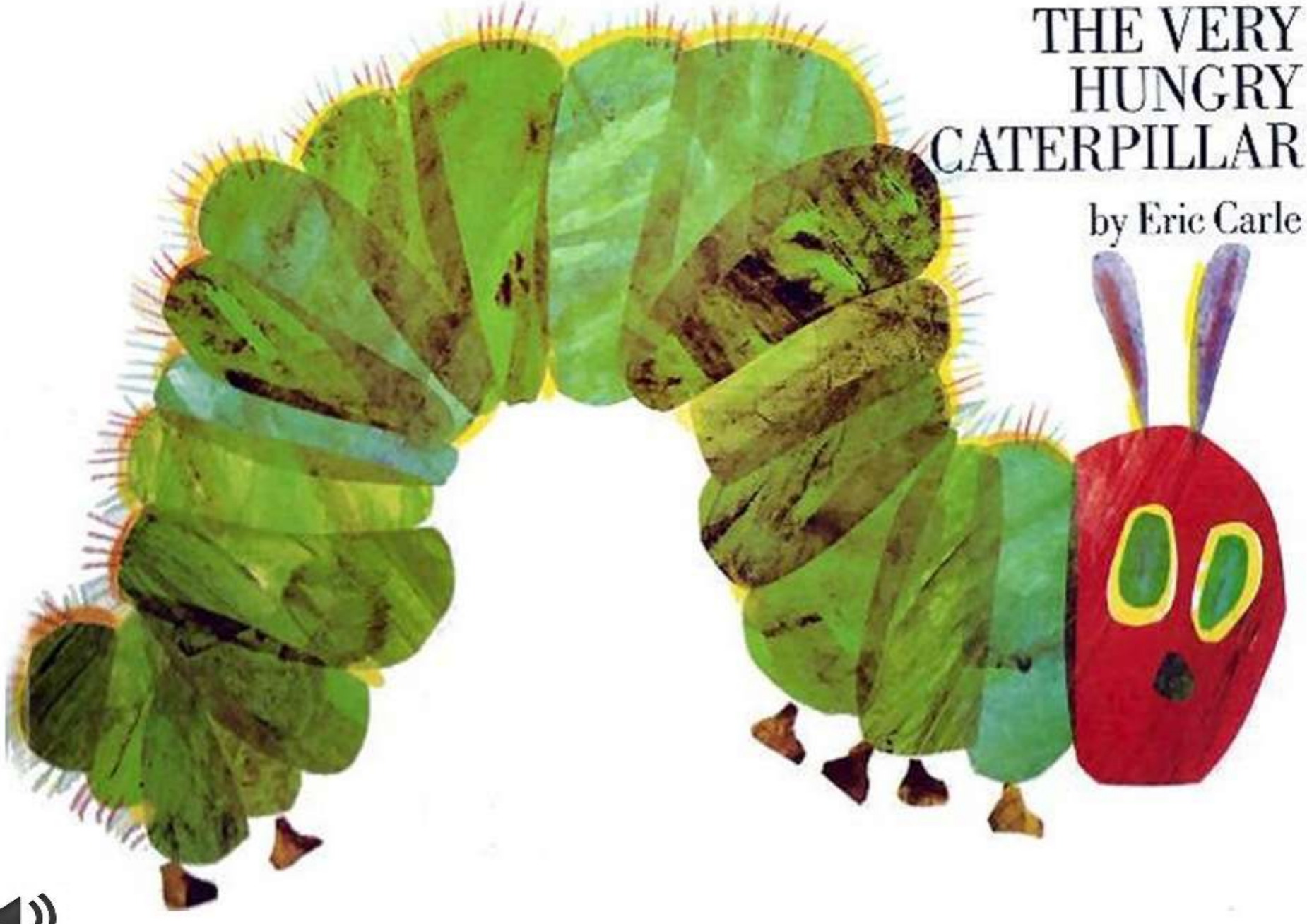

THE VERY
HUNGRY
CATERPILLAR
by Eric Carle

In the light of the moon a little egg lay on a leaf.

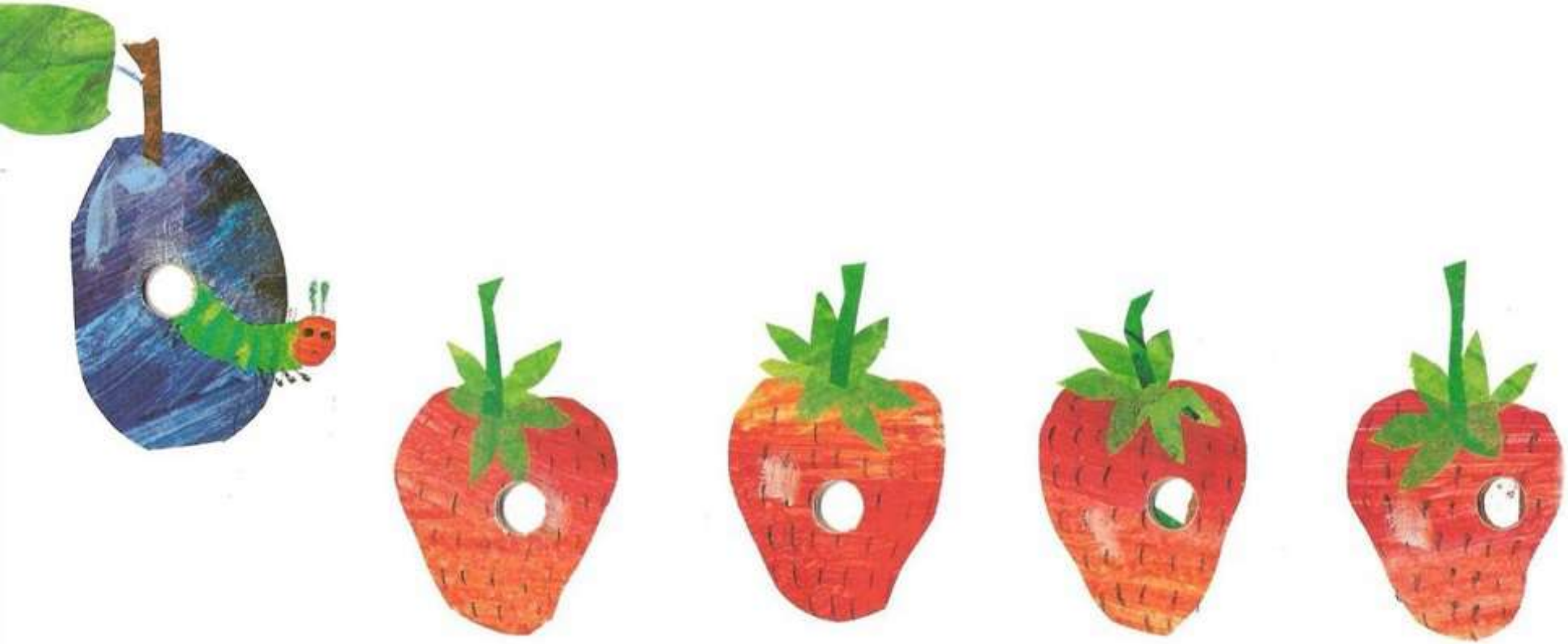
One Sunday morning the warm sun came up and - pop!-out of the egg came a tiny and very hungry caterpillar.

He started to look for some food.

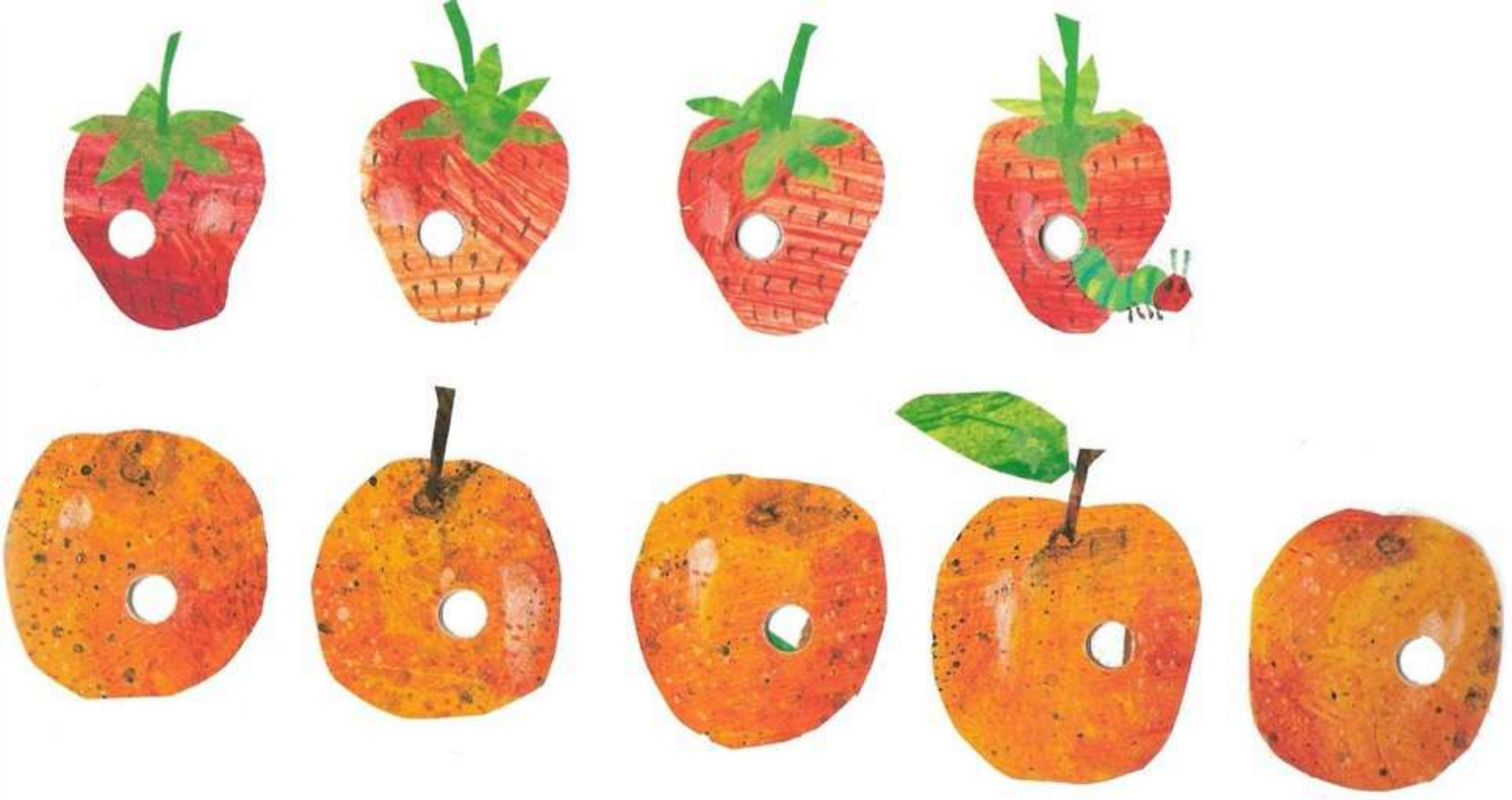
On Monday
he ate through
one apple.
But he was still
hungry.

On Tuesday
he ate through
two pears,
but he was
still hungry.

On Wednesday he ate through three plums,
but he was still hungry.

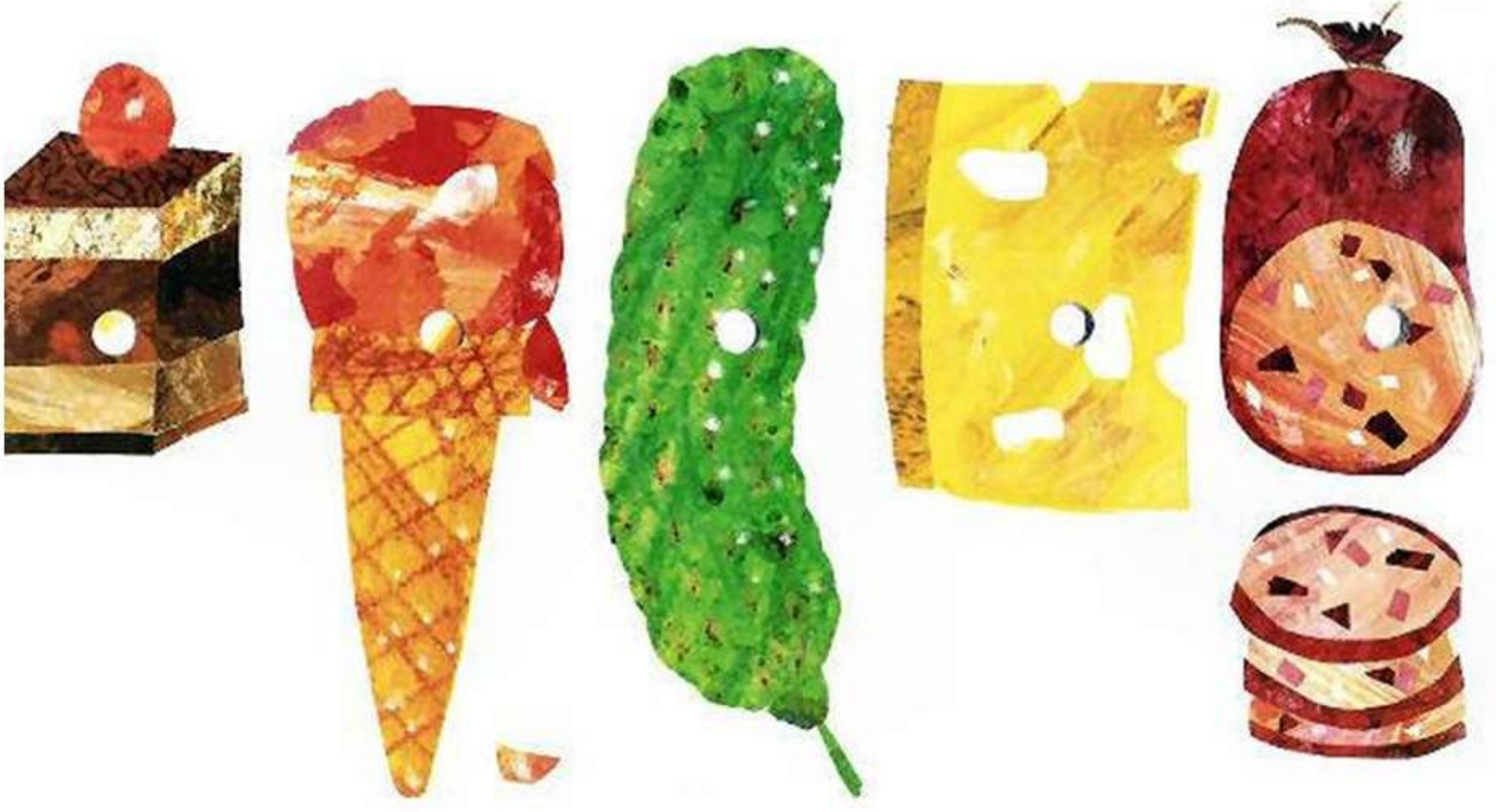


On Thursday he ate through
four strawberries, but he was still hungry.



On Friday he ate through five oranges,
but he was still hungry.

On Saturday, he ate through one piece of chocolate cake,
one ice-cream cone, one pickle, one slice of Swiss cheese,
one slice of salami.



one lollipop, one piece of cherry pie, one sausage, one cupcake, and one slice of watermelon.

That night he had a stomachache!

The next day was Sunday again.
The caterpillar ate through one green leaf,
and after that he felt much better.

Now he wasn't hungry anymore-and he wasn't a little caterpillar anymore.
He was a big fat caterpillar.

He built a small house, called a cocoon, around himself. He stayed inside for more than two weeks. Then he nibbled a hole in the cocoon, pushed his way out and . . .

he was a beautiful butterfly!